LONELY.

The four years' boy above his blocks With wandering eyes-feels only be too loud ticking of the clockrts at an unexpected knock, i wide eyed, pale, his mother greets, om at the open door he meets. throws himself late her arms, e throws himself into her arms, ad tells her all his vague alarms, With "Oh! I was so lonely!"

The dreary morning breaks again,
And with it wakes a bitter pain,
That lingering sleep duiled only;
The wife whose heart lies with the dead,
Reluctant lifts her heavy head.
Sees the new day look coldly in
While she its journey must begin;
Must pass again the hopeless round,
For many a year all joyless found.
Her life is left so lonely?

The old man leans upon his cane,
And sees his life go by again,
Now trembling, sad and lonely;
His strength is spent, his eyes are dim,
And not a soul to care for him
le left of all his kith and kin.
There is no discuss There is no door will take him in.
Why did his boys all leave him so?
And his old wife before him so? nd his old wife before him go? He left alone—he only.

The child, the wife, the poor old man, Must find their comfort as they can, New hope or memory only.

Can these console? Shall Destiny
A thing of worn-out garments b.,

Affections torn and spent, the heart At last insensate to its smart, And all the universe to me Mere emptiness and mockery; I dying here so lonely!

Yes, this is all, if life must be But what we touch and what we see, 'And cutward flowering only. If depths of being orderlie
And love surround the mystery; If help Divine meets human pain And transient loss is endless gain. In sharpest stress if God draw near And in the dark new suns appear, Ah, then, who need be lonely?

-Mrs. D. H. R. Goodale, in N. Y. Independent.

A MAINE AMAZON.

an's Work.

Cove marveled greatly when it became known that Darius Kallahan, who, dur- to do, anyhow. Vesty?" ing his lifetime, had been considered a in' mebbe," laconically replied Vesta. most careful as well as generous "probuy decent mourning for his widow and ven?" and the consequent belebrity of romantie Hackmetack Cove, Darius Kallahan's had been the most successful buckboard: his team had always been most room. in demand by the "rusticators" and the "hauled mealers," terms familiar to the ears of all the fortunate throng that forgather, during the sultry reign of Sirius, along the picturesque Maine coast. Therefore, when it was found that the supposed thrifty Darius had failed to lay by, during the six prosperous summers which the Cove had enjoyed, something doctor's stuff. substantial for the traditional rainy day. heads were wisely shaken, and puzzled sight," assented the girl, trying in vain Vesty Kellyen. had made haulin'."

Whatever it was that had caused the all night.' money was gone, utterly, completely, go out Westas Darius himself: and nothing remained to tell that it had once been: have another mouth to feed, an' I guess grave-yard under the hill betokened from waitin' on poor old granny.' plainly enough the former existence "Yes, guess so. Samanthy never was

thetically observed a fellow-Jehu who on the lounge. had never grudged his neighbor's popu-

"Yes, 'tis," assented Uncle Joshwa, the village oracle, a blinking glan e from his solitary eve sweeping the shore of the Cove. He'd ought to 'a wa'ted a spell till 'twas a leetle more conven-

"Wonder what Miry's goin' to do. musingly continued the first speaker. "She'll not keep the team, I des-av." "Certing she'll not; she'll hev to sell

the horses an' the buck-board; she hain't even got enough money to buy bunnits for herself an' Vesty. So my woman told me.

"Guess they'd manage to shift along thout bonnits; what they want's grub," sententionsly remarked Uncle Joshwa.

"Guess some women-folks d ruther do 'thout grub 'n a bunnit, an' Vesty Kellyen's one of 'em, I jedge," said another of the critical row perched on the grave-vard fence.

"That's so! Vesty's a leetle mite too out-settin'. I guess she'll find 'tain't ailus p'e, now that D'rius is gone an' left nothing. She'll hey to work like the rest of our women-folks. "Fish, cut bait, or go ashore." face-

tiously supplemented Uncle Joshwa. assiduously whittling to a point a fragment of wood he had broken from the fence rail. "I kind o' pity the gal, for granny allus ailin', an' wantin' the all; she'd be a proper nice gal of she w an't so highty-tighty.

Yes, something would have to be done, that was plain enough to both Vesta and her mother. But what? Alhad there been a demand for more room, the open door and window came the willin'. it could not have been found in the Kal. distant muriour of the pine forest. "Great King! Who d'a thought it?" haban domicile, which was barely large blended with the harmonious ripple of The astonished woodman said no more, enough for the widow and her daught the waves upon the pebbly beach. Now but looked in silence after the receding How They May Be Renovated at a Comter. If only "Edward Everett" and and then a clear bird note, the jubilant conveyance, which had been newly formed into good mileh cows. During buzzed industriously among the lilac shine buy the steeds; and as ready money was wide open she might have been sound in a plain black wool costume. wi at the widow most needed, she might as'rep, so uttarly oblivious was she to "Jern-alem erickets" eigenlated as well keep the horses as sell them con every thing around her.

"Vesty might git a chance up to the Surf House," suggested a B'lda I in pett coats," who had come to "set a spell" the bereaved heart.

wait on table or do chamber work."

half sobbed Mrs. Kallahan. "She don't? Wal, I suffer! What you should let me do it." does she like, I want to know? Your and allus a-wishin' they'd hurry an' git out-thet's what you'd do. keep her to hum, once she knows she haulin the company?"

kin git a chance up to the hotel." mis able mine he used to low was a score of volces. housework. Vesty don't."

she is cur'us, an' no mistake. What's fortin!" -tais last with fine irony.

wond the kitchen door.

tain't, Mis' Higgins. thet she won't try for a chance to the door. there's any use the talkin' to her bout that a girl can be of some use, too.

"No, gue-s not. Good-day Mis' Hig- after ail!" joyfully cried her mother, gins. Come ag'in right soon; it's powerful lonesome now. "Yes, it be, poor soul! an' D'rius's goin' ain't your wust trouble nuther. I wonder how you kin bear up under it.

Good-day. She ou'tted the house, and sauntered leisurely down the narrow garden path to the gate, where she met the daughter of the house, a trim, black-eyed, red-

checked girl of eighteen. "Well, Miss Vesty Kellyen," she began, in a sharp arraigning tone, "so you ain't a-goin' to try fur a chance up to the Surf House?"

"No'm, I haint. Who said I was?" defiantly. "Nobody said as you was, Miss Vesty

Kellyen: but you hed ought to. Ef you wa'n't qu'te so triflin', Miss Vesty Kellven, there'd be no danger of your poor heart broken ma starvin'. "I guess there won't nobody starve round here-leastways not s'long as

there's a suller full o' potatoes an' turnips, an' plenty o' fish to be hed for the ketchin out in the Cove."

"Humph! Guess you cal'late on A Girl Who Did Not Like Wom- Zemro Dowlin's keepin' von in fish. You ain't a-goin' to ketch none, I'll be bound!" was the woman's sarcastic rejoinder. Then, her curiosity getting The worthy residents of Hackmetack the better of her dignity, she condescended to ask. "What be you goin'

"Humph! You cal late boardin' up v'der," had not left enough money to to the hotel, I dessay, M ss Vesty Kell-

daughter. Since the discovery, by a "Mebbe I do, Mis' Higgins." And quartette of adventuresome fishermen, before the trate dame could frame a retort, Vesta had sailed past her and entered the kitchen.

"Sthet you, Vesty?" called her mother's querulous voice from the adjoining

"Where you been?" "Down to the shore.

"With Zemro Dowlin' agin, I'll be

"I don't see no manner o' use vour "Thet's so: granny needs a powerful

Hackmetack Covers wondered what had to stifle a sigh which rose from the low-

"Ef Samanthy hadn't gone, Zemro'd ting.

of the improvident husband and father. the good-disposit oned person Zemro is. "Pity D'rius hed to go an' die jest Tired, be you?" as her daughter entered the room and flung herself full length

> "No m. "Sick." "No m."

There was silence for several minntes, then:

"I wish I hed a thousand dollars!" exclaimed Vesta. "Why don't you wish you was President at oncet, an be done with it?" impatiently rejoined her mother. "I

never see sich a girl to wish for onpossible things as you be, Vesty Kell-"Ef I hed a thousand dollars," pur-

mark. "I'd buy the Fearnaught for Zemro. "Great jedgment." ejaculated the

widow. "Hes Squire Cornish got the face to ask a thousand dollars for that

"No, of couse he ha n t," interrupted Vesta: "an' he don't ask half that much for the beauty, nother. But of I had a thousand dollars. Zemro should hev the the sloop, an the rest of the money d keep you an granny an me an Zemro till he'd git a start. He says if he he i the sloop he could make at least" -with emphasis-three thousand dollars a year. But drawing a long sighwith jest that old dory an' it not fit to go outside the ledge any more - an' doctor, there ain't no use hopin' ever to

git a start. "No. guess not. in a melancholy

tone, assented the mother. "Hann'bal Hamlin," the pair of fleet, call of the thrush or robin, cleft the painted, while the burnished harness

ically exclaimed Vesta, siting apright, in on in Hooray.

"Vesty she don't don't admire to dreams for the last twenty minutes.

There hain't a might o' use tryin' to manage. How much did father make around at the circle which had closed currence. This crop is plowed under "I know it. Vesty"-with a regret- four hundred dollars, an' to think that begrudge good will to his daughter." soon improves the land and repays the

"Don't take to housework? Well, chuck-full o' silver, an' would make our

"I d'know. I'm sure," sobbed the through that hole to Chiny now! But," enough. At first the "company garding was only sizable enough; but that's certing.

"No, 'tain't, thet's certing; an' 'tain't an' it 'most supper-time?" a tr.fle im- ties" of the region-doughnuts, clam-Inje rubber nuther"-laughing at her patiently quered the mother as her bakes, pie for breaksast, and so forth. joke, and rising to go. "I guess I must daughter rose, took her sun bonnet

hotel, I'm sure I don't know what's "You've often wished I'd been born goin' to become of you. I don't guess a boy, mother. I'm goin' to show you ticators"; indeed, so popular had Vesta us. It is titis very state, perhaps, that coarser division of matter than the min-"You've goin' up to the Surf House,

> following her to the door. "Yes, I'm goin up to the Surf House," with a peculiar smile, repeated wait till I come back, I'll git the sup- dexterously,

"You jest go right along, Vesty Kellyen. I guess I hain't forgot how to bile a codfish!" and before Vesta was out of hearing, the gratified widow was clattering briskly among the pots and pans in the little kitchen. Perhaps it was an hour later when Vesta, with buoyant step and with a heart much lighter than it had been for many a day, retraced her way to the cottage. Just returned Vesta, her black eyes snapping at the turn of the road she encountered a tall, sunburned, handsome youth, the nets and fishing-tackle hang ng over his

shoulder betraving his handicraft. "Hello, Zemro!" she saluted. "Hello, Vesty!" he returned, cursously eveing her, as if doubtful how to understand the gladness in her face and tone. "Where you been?"

"To the Surf House." "Goin' to work there." he asked, his face brightening.
"Guess not, Mr. Zemro Dowlin'.

Hain't I vowed I wouldn't work up to "Yes, you hev," slowly and with just touch of d'sappointment in h's tone. "How's granny?" quest oned Vesta,

suddenly changing the subject. "Some better. Goin' down to see her this afternoon? "Guess not: I want to see Squire Cor-

nis after supper." "Yes? Theard that the squ're was lookin' for some one to plow his meadow; goin to let him hev the

You'll be sellin' the team by- n'-by?" added, smiling and blushing.

be, I'm afraid, Vesty," he replied, next autumn. Had we known it earlier, fast, while a half dozen of our men sh fting the nets to the other shoulder, we should have insisted on having the Dowlin'. There's mother beckonin' to homes. We have concluded to give you big chunks, which were in due me. Good-bye. Wait a minute," a present, and you can send us an incatching the corner of one of the nets vitation when the affair comes off. Our iceberg was about fifty keepin' company with Zemro any more. as he was starting forward. "I'll give Take this"—giving the blusing girl a feet in length and twenty or thirty feet ity of the men do not work at all, but He can't more'n keep his granny in you something pleasant for bait. Ef a small paper box'-and with it our fore you're a year older, my name ain't success. You are a good girl, and de-

went with all the cash D'rius Kellven ermost depths of her full heart. "Gran- had time to escape from his side, and Good-byes were now exchanged, and won't be Vesty Keliven. that's cer- er's jacket pocket.

whereas the fresh mound in the little Samanthy was glad enough to git away arm, and ran swiftly toward the cot- rest of the Hackmetack Covers to "see in swift sparkling rivulets. Much of tage. With the advent of July came the company off." the first boarders to Hackmetack Cove. ing of the season was a gala-day for the "I've allus wanted ear-rings - guess it's residents alongshore, as well as for the that. dwellers among the adjacent hills. Long enough before the hour at which | lin'!" warmly responded her lover. the boat was expected, every body that could walk or hobble had repared to nose an on my toes, you silly boy, the wharf to meet the genial "capting" | she whispered back, in a laughing tone.

and to criticis the new arrivals. "Many comin to-day?" asked a woodman, who had walked at least five miles from his camp in the forest, of the pro-

he was trudging toward the wharf. "Only six," was the reply. "I don't see no team at the wharf.

"Hedn't we better tell Mel Hammond? sued Vesta, ignoring her mother's re- Guess he'd make 'bout as good a show with his team as any one round here, now that D'rius Kellven's gone. "I've arranged for a team," returned the landlord, with a peculiar smile

wreathing his good-natured mouth. "So! Banker's, I dessay?"

There was silence for several moments: then, unable longer to curb his mouis tiveness, the woodman asked again: "Who is goin' to haul 'em?" 'The Kellyen team.

"The Kellyen team? I hedn't heard as anybody'd hired it from M'ry. "Nobody hain't. Look out." as the clatter of horse-hoofs behind them caused both to step quickly out of the way of an approaching team, "Thet's who's goin' to hanl 'em." added the landlord. nodding toward the buck board which was rolling toward the wharf. "Vesty Kellven came to me a few days after D'rius was buried, an' said she wanted For a long white the girl lay there. I should give her 'n e mal chance with ready there were enough cottages on the her hands clasped above her head, her the rest o' the teams; and as I couldn't romantic shore of the Cove to accom- eyes fixed on the ceiling, which was as see why she shouldn't drive a buckmodate the summer boarders, and even white as lime could make it. Through board if she was so minded, I said I was

the season the demand for milk and but- plumes nodding alongside the door- "Edward Everett" and "Hannibal ter always exceeded the supply. Of step. More than once the widow Haml n' stepped as proudly as if aware sell the bays, but in all the Cove region then at the motionless figure on the favorable impression on the critical pubthere was not enough ready money to lounge; but that the girl's eyes were 1c; Vesta herself was tastefully dressed

Uncle Joshwa, as Vesta's team rattled movement on the part of her daughter. new! Hooray! give the gal a s'lute, to get it in due proportions. "Thet's jest what I'll do," emphat- lads; she's a spunky critter, in deserve Scientists advise, for the reasons

"How? Where? What d d you say. There was a moment's hesitation, not no matter how well made, in association with the widowed Mirv, and was do ng Vesta?" stamme ed her mother, sitting from any unwillingness to join in the with farm manures on worn lands. A her best to tear open the fresh wound in bolt-upright, and try ug her best to look old tar's salute, but from sheer astonish- favorite means of improvement of so is as if she had not been in the land of ment. This was a sensation they had is through a well-constituted compost not counted on. Then the crowd, lust- heap, for here the required humus is "I've made up my mind bout what ilv enough, now that it had taken in the supplied in the leaf mould. Yard I'm goin to do, mother, and I want simution, took up Uncle Joshwa's waste, muck and other organic matter "Now, Vesty Kellyen! Ez of you the lub lant oproar. Vesta, with smil-tilizers. Vesty's a mighty cur'us gal, anyhow: I didn't allus do jest as you'd a mind to! ing face and eyes suspiciously moist, In many instances farmers can supply never see any one like Vesty. Now my Ef you'd do as I want you should, you'd wa'ted for the voices to cease. Then she humus to their exhausted soils by green Irene Amaranth she's jest that powerful git a chance up to the hotel, and git sprang from her seat to the old sailor's manuring. The cow-pea is an adeager for the company com -allus, your reg lar wages, week in an week side, and giving his outstretched paw a mirable renovator, and has of late been here. There hain't a lazy bone in my "Jest wat a bit. Mother Kellyen," traved her emotion: "Thanky, thanky, bringing up their soils. The plan re-Irene Amaranth's body, so there hain't, returned Vesta, smiling brightly. Uncle Joshwa: now I'm sure of success, sorted to is a short rotation of crops, in on' I'm mighty thankful there hain't, "You'll see of I don't know how to Thanky, all of you," looking brightly which the cow-pea is of frequent oc-"More n once he cleared nigh onto lyen's friends and neighbors wouldn't a liberal supply of commercial fertilizers

So much of the battle was won, and much the harder half, for Vesta, in her she cal'late to do, once she marries "Poor father! Guess ef more silly novel undertaking, had not counted up- Lassoing an Iceberg in the Blue Waters of Zemro Dowlin'? Keep help, I dessay" folks hed give all their money to them on the favor of her neighbors. The remining chaps, we might travel right mainder of the task would be easy

added the girl, sagely, "worritin' ain't thought it very odd and rather unsafe "You might ra'se garding sass," was goin' to fetch the money back. Guess to ride behind a girl driver; but she again suggested, as the visitor dubious- of poor father'd knowed the pesky hole soon proved that she thoroughly underly surveyed the little plot of ground be- hed no bottom, he wouldn't 'a kep' on stood her business, was always so will- familiar when our good ship headed for throwin' all his money into't. He ing and cheerful that the innovation the solitude of ice and snow. I began "Vesty 'lowed she'd like thet ef our thought he was doin' it for the best, after a few weeks ceased to be a matter to feel as if we were being dragged out to be wondered at, and was accepted "Yes, 'tis. Now, where you goin'- along with the rest of the "peculiari-

be goin'. Ef Vesty's made up her mind from its peg, and walked toward the that the Kallahan team was not seen tance that lay between us and every- division appreciable by the eye through Free Press. driving toward or coming from the body else, and of the helples-ness of our the spectroscope is 1-1,400,000 milli-Surf House with a merry load of "rus- case should any serious accident befall and her buck-board become that she ages the hearts of the hardest of the was rarely out of the driver's seat. expiorers who seek vainly to unravel And "Edward Everett" and "Hannibal the polar history. Hamlin," to their credit be it recorded, From time to time as we sailed the never once failed in their endeavors to sea, now a brighter blue than ever, was air, ventilation, etc. - Medical Record. do their utmost for the enterprising strewn with fragments of ice. Very Vesta. "I shan't be long; ef you'll little Amazon who handled the reins so lovely they looked as they hugged the

for the guests at the Cove, found Vesta the slow current, and growing more the proud and triumphant possessor of ghostly and fantastical hour by hour as that which she had hoped to earn. Now the long summer days. Anon the ice she might safely reckon on Zemro's be- fragments increased in number and coming the captain of the Fearnaught. I dimensions. The whole watery There was enough money to lay in a expanse was covered with supply of necessaries for the winter, brash, and we were obliged enough to buy all the "doctor's stuff" to pick our way with considerable their screen of freckles, as she tripped ing in the sultry summer heat, while quite vitrified. The thickness of this

tion to the wharf. "Hello, Vesta," called frene Higgins odors. from the dining-room window. "I was to tell you to come right into the par-

of us. "I've got alt I want," murmured home in the unused stovepipe in the

sitting-room. "Good morning Miss Vesta," saluted "Guess not: leastways not till-till the spokeswoman of the half-dozen or "We are so sorry that we heard only H's face saddened. "Thet'll never last night of your expected marriage Then we drew in the slack and made influence on polarized light. "Never's a long time, Mr. Zemro wedding before we returned to our you ain't capting of the Fearnaught be- s'neerest wishes for your happiness and serve to prosper. Don't open the box His free arm caught her before she until the steamer has left the wharf."

ny's had another spell; Zemro was up bending his face close to her own, he a few minutes later the buck-board was whispered: "When I'm capt'n of the rolling toward the wharf, the dainty ally like rain-braten eaves. The porevan'shment, enough to know that the "Zemro hadn't ought to let Samanthy Fearnaught, my darlin', your name white packet tucked safely in the driv-

> The day on which the stanneh little city folks allus give for weddin' pressteamer Rockland made her first land- ents," she replied in an undertone.

> > "Wish it was a dozen pair, you dar-"Then I'd hev to wear 'em on my

A loud whistle proclaimed the approach of the boat. bye," called the merry travelers from veritable shower of sparks. The unprictor of the Surf House, with whom the upper deck. The luggage was

quickly carted aboard, the wh stle blew, throbbed through and through, and the cable was cast off, and the Rockland | was sometimes bluish-green and somebacked out into the stream. Vesta waved her handkerchief with the one was the other, both at once, and the rest of the crowd until the boat was with a perfectly bewildering tint aided.

well under way: then she took the box In brief, it was a frozen moonlight, and from her pocket, g'ngerly untied the no mistake. Oh, my friend, I assure to any of the details yet. ribbon, and lifted the lid.

much? how much?" clamored the curi- an iceberg .- Cor. San Francisco Chronous throng, crowding around the pair, | iele, Vesta took the green roll from the box, smoothed it out in her hand, and, slowly turning over the corner of each note, counted, the spectators eagerly repeating her words-"One, two, three, four, five! Five twenty-dollar bills-a hundred dollars! Again the surrounding hills, as on the day when Vesta made lead ng sensorial endowment in most her first appearance in the character of insects, and it does for them buckboard driver, resounded with the what sight and hearing do for man. Its tary. -th cago Rambler. hearty cheers that rose from the crowd on the wharf, and were echoed by the laughing group on the upper deck of very great, since we know that, men-

the Rockland. by Zemro Dowling's sturdy arm. was gorously waving with hat and handkerchief her thanks and her adieu. - S. E. Boygs, in Harper's Bazar.

WORN-OUT LANDS.

paratively Small Expense. The teachings of scientific men are feoted horses, could have been trans- silence in the room; or a great yellow bee glittered like gold in the bright sun- well worth serious consideration from gent of animals short of quadrumana is feel. It always makes me feel sick to to the use of fertilizers. An important course Mrs. Kallahan would be glad to glanced questioningly toward the clock, of the'r fair driver's desire to make a lesson taught is that worn-out lands require not only nitrogen, phosphoris time," especially as Darius, just before Fully half an hour passed thus, when over the loos boards of the old wharf, proper physical condition in the soil his fatal illness, bad laid in and happily the mother, who had fallen into a pea e- "Ef ther ain't Vesty Kellyen, an' the necessary to keep the plant-food in paid for a supply of fodder for the sea. ful slumber, was roused by a sudden old buck-board lookin' spick-span as available form and to permit the plant

stated, the use of commercial fertilizers, "hooray," and the very hills rang with composted with the commercial fer-

heart's shake, and, in a tone that be- much used by Southern farmers for around her. "I knowed D'rius Kel as a green manure, and with the aid of ful sigh -- don't take to no kind o' 'most every cent of it went down that "That they wouldn't, you bet!" eried farmer for his labor and money it profitable crops -N. W. World

IN THE FAR NORTH.

Alaska. From solitude to solitude is the order in Alaska. The solitude of the forest and the sea, of the mountain and ratine, 1-4,600,000 milligramme of chlorphenol with these we had become more or less on the roof of the world -as if we were quite one-third-billionth of a grain, is swimming in the flooded caves of a con- capable of calling out a nerve impulse. children is one of the evils of the Hardly a day passed, clear or cloudy, a sense of rather loneliness, of the dis- youd comprehension, yet the nose alone

distant shore, a ghostly and fantastical September, the month of the hegira procession, borne ever southward by a snug sum of money, almost double they dwindled in the clear sunshine of granny would need for months, and - caution. Often we narrowly escaped blissful thought !- enough to buy the beau- grazing small icebergs that might easily sea level. Usually they are found on tiful wedding gown which would adorn have disabled us, hadwe come in collis- summits. Sometimes the rocky mass, the happiest girl in all Maine before the ion with them. As it was, many an which has been vitrified in the passage bluebirds and thrushes returned in the ice-cake that looked harmless enough, of the electric fluid. presents the apearly spring! Rosy meditations of this being very low in the water, struck us pearance of small scattered pearls, sort filled the girl's brain as she drove with a thud that was startling, or pass- sometimes of a series of semi-spherical toward the hotel to take her last load to ed under our old-fashioned side-wheels, eavities only a few millimetres in the wharf. No wonder she drove up be- splintering the paddles and causing our diameter. Sometimes there are vitrified fore the door with an extra flourish, and hearts to leap within us. A disabled rays going out from a central point to with a happy chirrup that made her wheel meant a tedious delay in a lati- a distance of four or five inches. Somehorses prick up their ears. Her eyes tude where the resources are decidedly times a block detached from the mass sparkled with hope and delight, her limited. Often we thought of the miser- appears as if bored through by a cancheeks glowed redder than ever beneath able millions away down East simmer- non-ball, the hollowed passage being lightly up the steps to the p'azza where the thermometer with us stood forty- vitrified coating or stratum never heaps of luggage awaited transporta- five degrees in the sun, as the bracing exceeds a millimetre, and is

mounted the slippery mass, armed with ropes and axes, and began to back off season transferred to our iceboxes. were as delicately frilled and resembled silver filigree. Some of these, which were transparent and as daintily turned as old Venet an glass, dripped continuhenevcombed by the wavelets that dash-"What d'y' s'pose 'tis, Vesty?" whis- ed upon it without ceasing, rushing in She laughed, broke from his clasping pered Zemro, who had come with the and out of the small luminous caverns the surface was crusted with a fine frost-"Jewelry, I dessay: that's what the ing: it was full of deep wells, big enough to sink a man in. These wells were filled with water and with a heavenly blue light, celestial in its loveliness: a light ethereal and pellucid. It was as if the whole iceberg was saturated with transfused moonbeams, that gave forth a mellow radiance, which flashed at times like brill ants and burst into flame and plaid-like lightnings along the almost invisible rims and ridges, catching here and there aigrettes "Good-bye, Vesta: good-bye, good- of diamonds that burned and dazzled, a speakable, the incomprehens b'e light times greenish-blue, but oftenest with you there are many sports with not half "Money!" gasped Zemro; and "How the fun in them that there is in lassoing

THE SENSE OF SMELL.

its Wonderful Delica cy in Detecting Minute Subdivisions of Matter. The sense of smell is probably the potency in helping along intelligence is tally, insects stand at the head of the The last glimpse the generous "rusti- invertebrate, as man stands at the head

is the most active, if not the most intel- ing a vile old pipe. ligent of fishes, and it has an olfactory mucous membrane which, if spread out, The sense falls in value in the am- mouth, wiped the mouth-piece carefully phib'a, reptiles and birds, but rises on his pants, and holding again in the mammalia, though not in sufferer's nose, said: proportion to intelligence. Its extreme "You kin smoke, stranger, until I get farmers, especially in questions relating well known. In man the sense of smell see a feller smoking when I've left my is subordinate, and even rudimentary. pipe at home."-Texas Siftings. Olfaction adds to man's enjoyment, preserves him from some dangers, but does acid and potash, that may be applied by of his environment. Yet, despite across and see the return cable passing much the same—an the person that means of commercial fertifizers, but the comparative insignificance of this in the opposite direction. As it runs at tries to interfere with that wed-lin' will humus as well, so as to secure the sense in man, its delicacy is most mar- the rate of about ten miles an hour, it have me to climb."—Arkansaw Tracsome interesting and strking experia current of air containing 1-30,000 milligramme of bromine, or 1-500,000 milligramme of sulphureted hydrogen. or 1-2,000,000 milligramme of oil of roses could be perceived by the sense of mell. He also determined that the pass over the olfactory membrane in order to excite the sense of small was from 50 to 100 cubic centimeters (onetenth to one-fifth of a pint). He calcuof bromine necessary to excite a sense phyreted hydrogen 1-5,000 milligramme. of oil of roses 1-20,000 milligramme the spelling. -N. Y. Times, (about 1-120,000 of a grain). Two recent experimenters, E. Fischer and F. Pent-

phenol. They found that in air containing 1-230,000,000 milligramme to the cubic centimeter of chlorphenol and 1-23,000,000,000 milligramme of mercaptan, these substances could be appreciated, and it was estimated that only and 1-460,000,000 milligramme of mercaptan, is necessary to excite a sensation of smell. There exists, therefore, a sion as 12,760,000,000 grain, or not amusement only. -N. Y. Graphic. can appreciate it. The smallest subgramme of sodium, which is a 250 times imum of odor-exciting mercaptan. On account of the extraordinary power of mercaptan it is proposed to put it to some practical use in testing currents of

LIGHTNING HOLES.

Interesting Researches Made by a Prominent European Scientist. Prof. Brun has published in the Archives de Geneve an interesting study on the so-called lightning holes to be found in the High Alps. He and other investigators have found them at heights of from 3,348 to 4,000 metres, or between 11,000 and 13,000 feet above the

salt a'r was impregnated with balsamic sometimes not more than the quarter of that depth. The varying colors In this delectable state we sighted a which it presents depend on the qualbouncing baby iceberg and at once ities and composition of the rock. The lor the minute you came. Guess you're made for it with the enthusiasm of veri- same may be sa'd as to its transparency. goin' to git your partin' gift like the rest table discoverers. It was pretty to see On the Rungfischhorn the glass thus with what Ediscretion we approached formed by the lightning is black, owing and circled round it, searching for the to the quantity of actinolith which the most favorable point of attack. So rock contains It is brown on La stuffed stocking carefully hidden at much of an iceberg is beneath the sur- Ruinette, the rock consisting of feldspar to her and remarked in the most matface of the water, ballasting the whole, mixed with gneiss containing chloride ter-of-fact way: "Can you tell me what that it is rather ticklish business cru's- of iron. Under the microscope these has been going on out here?" -St. Ating in its vicinity. We lay off and on, lightning holes display many interior coquetting with the little beauty, while cavities, which must be attributed to the one of our boats pulled up to it and presence of water in the rock at the you're captin o' the Fearnaught," she more travelers waiting in the parlor. threw a lariat over a glittering peak moment of melting by the electric d'sthat flamed in the syn like a torch. charge. This vitrified material has no

> Life in the Corean Kingdom. There is more idleness here than in any other country I know of. A majorout of the water. It was a glittering get their living as "middle men" or island, with savage peaks, deep valleys, support from their wives. The women bluffs and promontories. The edges have the hardest time and are old at thirty. They make all the clothing and do the washing and cooking for the family, as well as, in most cases the living. Oceassionally she rebels at her hard lot, and when she does and asserts herself, her lord has to take all the pummelings she is prepared to give him or get out of the house and stay out until she cools off. Women have some rights, even in Corea, that men are bound to respect. The Corean people, as de from picnies and festival days, have no amusements. They have no theatre or shows of an kind. No gymnasiums or acrobatic sports. There are a few singing and dancing girls, who are invited to entertainments given by some of the official or wealthy citizens, when they are treated as guests. Their music is bad and their dancing consists in posing and pantomimes, the stalest and flattest dent. thing of the kind ever witnessed -Cor. Santa Rosa (Cal.) Republican.

Starting a City Paper. Counter (to friend)-Well, Seribe

Friend-Indeed! Have you attended Counter-Yes, all the most important

things are arranged.

Counter-No, not vet. Friend-Laid in your type, then? Counter -No. Will do that later. Friend-Secured some writers, per-

Counter-Oh, no. Friend -Well, what have you done?

The Kind Cowboy.

"My friend," said Pennybunker, "your pipe makes me sick." would cover some twelve square feet. The cowboy took the pipe out of his

house." He walked out, an' I followed acuteness in the dog, the most intelli- off the kears. I jest know how you

-While riding in the cable-cars on not very much extend his knowledge the Brooklyn bridge one may look wife an' old Nick an they're putty velous, and by it we can appreciate more is passing at the rate of about twenty eler. minute subdivisions of matter or the miles an hour, and although made up impact of more infinitesimal molecular of strands like a hemp rope it appears vibrat ous than by any other avenues to like a smooth cord. But if the observer the brain. Prof. Valentine has made will look between the wheels of the passing car the strands will for an instant ments in proof of th s. He found that become visible, the same as if the ob-

-Printers have much to endure. A morning paper that had sub-edited a ther, and he went on thus: amount of odoriferous air which must cheap "ad" received the following lucid "Well, Mr. Dana, the celebrated gecomplaint: "Please insurt the abuve as ologist, says: True granite is composed it is roate down, not after it as it ware of quartz, feldspar and mica.' I belast week pleas." This is how it was lieve those are his exact words. Now, "roate:" "a respectal woman age 47 as this is a fact; then I repeat there has lated, therefore, that the actual amount good plane cook trustworthy to cldy or never been a block of time granite dissmall famely goo! refference, address, covered on the American continent, nor of smell was 1-600 milligramme, of sul- etc." It only remains to add that the anywhere else in the world that I have

can Machinist.

zoldt, of Erlangen, have found two other substances which far exceed the forego- trict in France, says that M. Tacheau, hornblende that appears the harder is ing in their capacity for affecting the the largest breeder of Percheron horses, the granite. In fact, all hard American olfactory nerves. These were mercap- has made 2,000,000 francs in the busi granite's called hornbloude granite. tan (sulphureted alcohol) and chlor- ness in ten or fifteen years.

PITH AND POINT.

-This jumping from Brooklyn brklg is getting to be a chestnut. If some fellow will jump from the river up on the bridge we will go and take a look at him. - Lowell Citizen.

-- "A successful operator" has kindly written a book telling us how to win in Wall street. Of course the writer substance which in so small a subdivi- knows the way, and wrote the book for

-A writer says that the overtaxing of tinent. Sometimes there came over me This subdivision of matter is quite bea sense of rather loneliness, of the disyoud comprehension, yet the nose alone lington think that the avertaxing of parents is about as bad. Burling

-Don't be idle. -

Don't sit and loat. "Be wise to-day." Don't but d vain eastles in the air;
For while you're wasting time away
some other fellow's "getting there."

— Merchant Traveler. -The superstitions believe that while

at the washtub if the suds splash and wet the clothes you are wearing you will have bad luck. This must account for the preference young ladies of today show for the piano. - Yonkers Etales--Fogg has said the meanest thing any man ever was capable of saving. When Mrs. F. left him alone in

house the other evening, she remarked: "You won't be lonely, dear?" "No." he replied; "I shan't miss you at all. The parrot, you know, is here."-Boxton Transcript. -"I will add," concluded the young man who was applying for a situation, "that I am a college graduate." "O, that won't make any difference." was

the reassuring reply, "if you stick to your work, and, besides, we want somebody about the place who is strong enough to carry in coal."-N. Y. Suni -Mr. Jones - No dinner to-day? That's a nice state of affairs. Where's Mrs. Jones? Servant-Writing, sir. Mr. Jones - Writing what, pray? Servant-I don't know exactly, sir, but I think she said it was a new article for the Housekeeper about "How It's Better

to Keep House Than to Board," sir, or something of that sort. - Kansas City Times. -A three-year-old was discovered in the flower garden the other day, and around him lay innumerable sweet pea blossoms which he had clipped off with a pair of shears "just for fun." His mother said nothing to him, but looked rather surprised. Presently he turned

bans Messenger. -- "Yes." said the editor, "I made the mistake of my life when I pitched into the playing of our local brass band." "Why?" asked a friend. "Do they play any better than you sa'd they did?" "Any better." exc'aimed the editor. "Good Lord! I didn't tell half the misery they cause. No, the musical end of my crit cism was all right, but it was impolitic-impolitic, sir. They got a cruel revenge on me." How so? What did they do?" "Do?" repeated the editor with an agonized, hunted look in his eyes. "Do? They serenaded me." - Somerville Journal.

WON THE GIRL.

How Little Bill Succeeded in Becoming Uncie Buck's son-in-Law. A party of men were sitting in front of a country store, whittling and retail-

ing neighborhood scandal. After s time, one man, addressing an old fellow, "Uncle Buck, I hear that your daughter Sally is going to marry little Bill

Peggins." the same of the same "Yes, that's so." "We all 'lowed, Uncle Buck, that she was go'n to marry Big Boly Smith. " "That was the cal clation."

"Why did she change her mind?" "Wy, Little Bill won us all uv a sud-

"Tell us, for we'd all like to know how that wevzen thing could gain a p int over Bob.

"Wall, last Sunday we had a right smart sprinklin' uv folks, includin' Bill, fur dinner. Bill, you all know, is the bashfulest an' awk ardest feller in and I have decided to start a daily the country, an' he's so bashful that it hurts a person to look at him. Well, when we sot down to the table, Bill stumbled and knocked over a pitcher uy water. He looked like he would burn up but I asshored him that was all right. He mashed up a big Irish potato an' Friend-Bought some presses, I sup- when he gun to pepper it, the top of the pepper-box come off an' spilt about ha'f the pepper on his plate. Wife she asked him to let her give him another plate, but he declared that he liked pepper. He commenced to shovel it into his mouth, and I'll be dinged if I didn't think his eves would pop out of his head. Wife he handed him a cup Counter-Made sure of our c reula- of hot coffee, an' when he went to take tion first. We have just engaged a no- it he drapped it on his knee. He grinned, fur the coffee mighty nigh burnt him up, but he didn't say nothin', 'cept that he hoped he wa'nt a-puttin' nobody to no trouble. Then he tried Judge Pennybunker can't stand the to cut a piece uv meat, threw about a cators" had of Vesta, she had mounted of the vertebrate, world. The smell of tobacco. It invariably gives hafer pint uv gravy on the Widder Barthe railing of the wharf, and, supported sense of smell is probably acute in some him a headache. He was on the street tell you he was the awk ardest man I fishes, as, for example, the shark; this car, and a cowboy by his side was smok- ever seed. He got settled down airter while, but jest as he retched airter a biscuit he turned over a big pitcher uv buttermilk. Then he jumped up, struck the table with his fist an velled: " I ken whup any darned man in this

> him. 'Bill,' said I. ... What in thunder do you want?" " You said you could-"That's what I said! said he, an', gentlemen, if he didn't give me the wast whuppin' I ever had, I wush I may die dead. I couldn't hold out against such a appeal as that, so I says: 'Bill,' says I. 'you shall have my gal in spite o' my

> > No True Granite in America.

"There is no true granite in Amer'ca, as geologists understand it." was the server and cable were at rest .- Ameri- rather surprising remark of Expert De Loss to a little gathering on 'Change the other day.

He was asked to explain himself fur-

writing of this was fully as original as ever seen. All accepted granite has a portion of horablende in it. This is admitted by the modern German lithol--A correspondent of the Philadelphia ogists as a natural component part of

Conginnati Sun